

Long Beach Dub All Stars "Trailer Ras"

Visit "[Trailer Ras](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Way back in junior high, I could have sworn my name
was white boy
There was all types of ill shit goin' down
Between gangsters, punks and cholos, Haitians, Asians
or insane ussos
Well I've got friends black, white, yellow, red and
brown

We would sit there by the river and listen to the freeway
Just sit and toké and drink with all my crew, no no
Well now when I look back over blue skys and smoke
stacks
Well it makes me laugh to think I've made it through

And I'll hear the birds sing when the sun brings out the
mornin'
And there's everythin' or nothin' I can do
When I break into my stash, I'll remember trailer ras
And there's everythin' or nothin' I can do

We would sit there by the river, listen to the freeway
And do the things, you're not supposed to do

How to jump the fence was the first thing I learned in
high school
And I new this girl that lived just down the street
On the phone the whole day scarin' and when Hickey's
got borin'
The neighborhood was filled with pounds of tweak

We would sit in the recliner and listen to the TV
And do the things, you're not supposed to do

Well now when I look back or I see teenagers mack
Well I'll think of all those days, I've spent with you
And I'll hear the birds sing when the sun brings out the
mornin'
And there's everythin' or nothin' I can do

When I break into my stash I'll remember trailer ras
And there's everythin' for me to lose

Visit [Long Beach Dub All Stars](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.